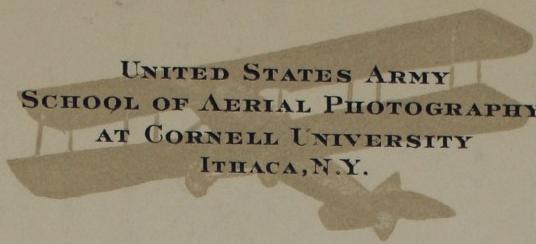


UNITED STATES ARMY  
SCHOOL OF AERIAL PHOTOGRAPHY  
AT CORNELL UNIVERSITY  
ITHACA, N.Y.



November 14, 1918

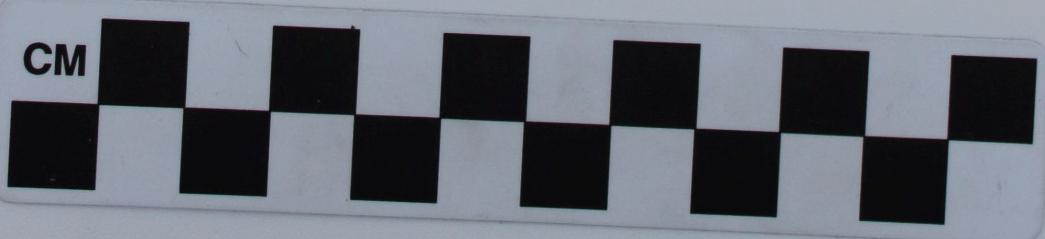
Dear Alice:-

How is your "flu" now? I hope it has left you and your mama for always now.

Your letter with the kisses came after all and did me lots of good. You can hardly know what it means for a lonesome man to feel that there is some one somewhere wishing him luck and happiness and to me it means far more when I know it is the wish of a child who is pure and sweet.

Then, children, when you

CM



multiply that wish by three  
just see how much better it  
is.

I'll give you my present  
address so I can hear from  
you while I am here.

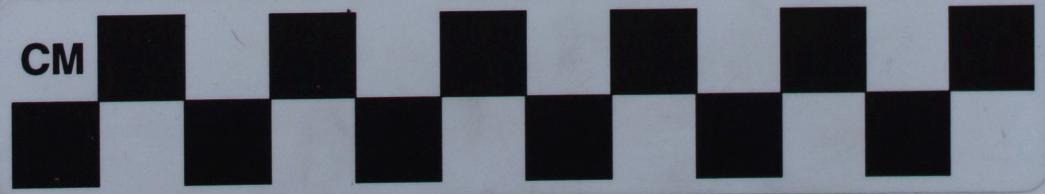
It is  
U. S. Army School of Aerial  
Photography, Cornell University,  
Ithaca, New York.

I suppose you were all  
out celebrating when the word  
came that Germany had surrendered.

I was in Chicago when  
the false report came through  
and the people there just  
went wild.

Here we fellows paraded  
down town. For a while we  
had about three-hundred  
co-eds join us in the march.  
And we painted Ithaca

CM



ned for once.

Last Tuesday there was an aviation exhibition here and the aviators created quite a stir by doing only a small part of the stunts we could see any time ~~as~~ at Rockwell Field. In fact we rarely bothered to look even.

And it is funny to have them trying to instruct me in things which I know better than they do.

But I have no cause for objection for the instructors are very considerate and seem to realize that many of their students are masters of the game they are supposed to be learning.

Good night little brown eyes,  
Uncle Fred.

CM

